

## Full-Level 451

Chapter 451 - 451: First Place 3

“I told you! The difficulty of this paper might be very challenging for the students of your school. However, for our school’s students, it might be rather straightforward. Just like our school’s Ye Lengan. She only needed half an hour to complete this test paper and still secured first place. Doesn’t this indicate a difference in skill?”

Principal Zhou’s expression grew even less pleasant, and he couldn’t maintain his smile any longer. “It seems your school truly has an abundance of talent! I hadn’t heard of this Ye Lengan from your school before.”

If he had known that Shengan High School had a student like this, he would have tried to recruit her a long time ago. There would be no need for Zheng Anyang to be boastful.

“Principal, Ye Lengan didn’t just take first place; she scored a perfect one!” Qian Tong continued, “I knew it, Ye Lengan’s level is exceptionally high! It’s been said that the questions this time were genuinely difficult, but she still managed to achieve a perfect score.”

After hearing Qian Tong’s words, Zheng Anyang became even happier but also much calmer. Earlier, he had already underestimated Ye Lengan.

Just as they were conversing, an elderly man wearing black-framed glasses, who looked scholarly, walked towards them.

Upon seeing the elderly man, the tense atmosphere between Zheng Anyang and Principal Zhou immediately dissipated, and both of them revealed respectful expressions as they greeted him.

“Elder Sun!”

Elder Sun was not an ordinary person. He served as the dean of Capital

University’s Mathematics Department and the dean of the National Mathematics Research Center. He could be considered the representative figure of the entire mathematics community of this country and a renowned mathematician on the international stage.

In this country, anyone involved in mathematics regarded Elder Sun as a role model.

Usually, Elder Sun rarely made public appearances. The fact that he had suddenly appeared here was quite surprising.

“You must be Principal Zheng, right?” Elder Sun, devoid of arrogance, appeared particularly calm and affable when addressing Zheng Anyang. “You are the principal of Shengan High School, right?”

“Yes, Elder Sun, nice to meet you.” Zheng Anyang’s attitude was highly respectful.

“You can call me Xiao Zheng.”

He had a faint inkling that Elder Sun had come to see him this time due to Ye Lengan. After all, the competition had just concluded, and Ye Lengan had achieved such an exceptional result, making her a likely candidate for Elder

Sun's attention.

However, he truly hadn't expected that Elder Sun would appear for a math competition. In previous Mathematical Olympiad competitions, Elder Sun had never made an appearance.

Principal Zhou, standing on the side, appeared surprised and somewhat uneasy. This was because their school's student Li Quan had held the top position for the past two years, yet Elder Sun never showed up. Now, Ye Lengan from Shengan High School had secured the top position once by chance, and she had already garnered Elder Sun's attention.

"Xiao Zheng, I've come here this time to meet Ye Lengan from your school." Elder Sun smiled and continued, "Her performance this time was truly outstanding. "

"Well..." Zheng Anyang's face showed signs of difficulty, and he didn't know how to respond.

For one, Ye Lengan had already left, and she wasn't here, Secondly, he wasn't certain whether Ye Lengan would be willing to meet Elder Sun. After all, Ye Lengan was different from other students. He truly couldn't make decisions on her behalf. He also feared that if he came across as too forceful, Ye Lengan might choose to transfer schools.

He knew that Principal Zhou would undoubtedly be tempted after finding out about Ye Lengan's existence.

"Is there any inconvenience?" Seeing Zheng Anyang's expression, Elder Sun showed no signs of anger. Instead, he spoke politely, "If you encounter any difficulties, just let me know."

"Elder Sun, it would be Ye Lengan's honor to meet you. However, this student is a bit different from the others." Zheng Anyang could only muster the courage to continue, "She left after submitting her paper, and even if I try to contact her now, there's a high chance she won't come."

"I see!" Elder Sun remained completely untroubled. He even nodded in agreement. "I understand that these brilliant students can be somewhat arrogant.. May I ask if it would be convenient for me to visit your school to meet her?"

Chapter 452 - 452: First Place 4

Hearing these words, Zheng Anyang was greatly honored, and he quickly responded, "Absolutely, it's convenient."

"Excellent." Elder Sun gave a nod and added, "Then it's settled. I'll visit your school tomorrow to meet Student Ye Lengan."

With that, Elder Sun turned to leave.

“Elder Sun, please wait,” Principal Zhou, who had been quiet until now, suddenly spoke.

Hearing the voice, Elder Sun turned back, looking at Principal Zhou with a hint of curiosity. “You are...”

He genuinely didn’t recognize the person before him. It was impossible to know everyone from all the participating schools. He only knew about Zheng Anyang because he had inquired. However, he wasn’t interested in meeting Zheng Anyang but rather Ye Lengan.

“Elder Sun, I’m the principal of Capital No. 1 High School. You can call me Xiao Zhou,” Principal Zhou replied with a smile. ‘You should have some impression of our school’s student, Li Quan. He won the Mathematical Olympiad in the past two years. He’s here today, and you’ve always been his role model. Would you have time to meet him? By the way, he has already been granted early admission to Capital University’s Mathematics Department. In September this year, he will become a student at your university.”

He couldn’t believe that Ye Lengan could compare to Li Quan. Ye Lengan had only secured the championship this year, while Li Quan had won the championship consecutively for two years. Even though he didn’t get first place this time, he still achieved second place. Such a track record was undoubtedly much better than what Ye Lengan had accomplished.

“I see.” Elder Sun replied with some waning interest. “Your student seems quite capable. However, I have other matters to attend to, so I’ll take my leave now.”

As Elder Sun was about to leave, Principal Zhou felt a bit of dissatisfaction and said, “Elder Sun, my student, Li Quan, is far more outstanding than that Ye Lengan. If you meet him, you won’t regret it, I’m sure.”

“Do you know why you want to meet Ye Lengan?” Elder Sun didn’t respond to Principal Zhou’s statement; instead, he posed a somewhat unrelated question.

Principal Zhou remained silent, clearly unaware.

Even Zheng Anyang, standing nearby, was equally puzzled. The Mathematical Olympiad had been held for many years, yet Elder Sun’s participation had never been heard of, let alone his desire to meet the first-place student afterward.

Elder Sun proceeded to explain, “This time’s Mathematical Olympiad was unquestionably the most challenging ever. But do you know why it was so difficult? It’s because, in this competition, I set the final question. It was a problem just recently resolved in the history of mathematics. Until recently, it remained an unsolved problem in the world of mathematics. Just a month ago, a German mathematician managed to solve it. However, the steps required to solve the problem are quite intricate. Nevertheless, even so, it created quite a stir in the mathematical community. On a whim, I included this mathematical problem, and the only person who managed to solve it was Ye Lengan. Most importantly, her approach to solving it was simpler and more straightforward than the German

mathematician's. Do you understand what this means? Once Ye Leng'an's method is publicized, it will create a sensation in the entire field of mathematics.'

Elder Sun's face flushed with excitement as he spoke. His enthusiasm was evident.

Upon hearing these words, both Zheng Anyang and Principal Zhou were left speechless, completely taken aback. Clearly, they hadn't considered this possibility.

Not far away, Ye Xiyuan, who had been listed on the honor roll, had turned pale. She not only failed to secure first place but didn't even make it into the top ten.

She hadn't anticipated such a result.

Before leaving in the morning, she had made a solemn promise to her parents, asserting that she would undoubtedly clinch the top spot this time. Yet, the outcome now was that she hadn't even made the top ten.

Moreover, the person who had secured first place was the one she despised the most. Such a stark comparison was hard for her to accept.

Most importantly, she had accepted a task from the system earlier. Now that her mission had failed, did it mean her punishment was about to begin?

Failure in this mission would result in the system taking back all the intelligence bonuses it had previously awarded her. She had felt a decline in her cognitive abilities before. Was the system's punishment already underway?

She was truly eager to get in touch with the system and gain a clear understanding. However, she couldn't establish contact no matter how hard she tried.

She couldn't fathom how she would manage if she lost her intelligence bonus in the future. Currently, she was one of the top students in the school, and everyone praised her. If her performance suddenly plummeted, how would others perceive her? Furthermore, she was soon to represent her family's company in a fashion design competition. Now that she had lost her intelligence bonus, did she still stand a chance of winning?

As she contemplated these thoughts, she felt like her world was collapsing.

Her only thought at the moment was to urgently contact the system and seek a clear explanation.

While people around discussed the Mathematical Olympiad, no one paid attention to the pale-faced Ye Xiyuan. And even if they did, they wouldn't think much of it. After all, each year, there were always a few who couldn't accept the results.

Presently, everyone was discussing the sudden emergence of the first-place winner, Ye Lengan.

This was because the leading candidate for the championship this time was Li Quan from Capital No. 1 High School. Everyone knew that Li Quan was highly gifted in mathematics; otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to secure the championship for two consecutive years.

They had assumed that Li Quan would also clinch the championship this time, marking a triumphant end to his high school journey with three consecutive victories. Unexpectedly, in this final year, Ye Lengan from Shengan High

School managed to seize the title. However, everyone was truly intrigued by Ye Lengan, especially after hearing that she had submitted her paper just thirty minutes into the exam. Achieving full marks on such a challenging paper in such a brief timeframe couldn't help but arouse curiosity. Although people discussed the matter, not seeing the key figure dampened their enthusiasm..

Chapter 453 - 453: Persuasion 1

Early the following morning, Ye Lengan arrived at Shengan High School and was greeted by a large red banner hanging at the school gate. The banner read, "Congratulations to Student Ye Lengan for achieving first place in the National Mathematical Olympiad Competition."

The corners of Ye Lengan's mouth involuntarily twitched when she saw the prominent banner. While she had anticipated securing the first place, she hadn't expected the principal to display such a banner. What was more surprising was the speed with which it was erected; the results had only been released yesterday afternoon, yet the banner was already in place this morning.

Upon entering the school, Ye Lengan attracted the attention of many students. However, their gazes differed from those in the past; they were now filled with admiration and respect. It was quite an astonishing transformation for Ye Lengan, who had initially achieved average academic results at the beginning of the last semester but had since made a remarkable ascent to consistently secure first place.

Facing the curious looks of the students, Ye Lengan remained unfazed. Instead of proceeding directly to her classroom, she made her way to the principal's office, as she had come today with the intention of holding the principal to his promise.

Upon arriving at the principal's office door, she knocked and, after receiving a response, entered. However, she was taken aback upon seeing that apart from the principal, there was another elderly gentleman in the office. They were seated on the sofa, sipping tea.

Not expecting to find a guest in the principal's office, Ye Lengan nodded politely to Zheng Anyang and said, "Principal, I apologize for not knowing there was a guest here. I'll come back to speak with you later."

With an outsider present in the principal's office, she felt uncomfortable discussing the matter of grade skipping with the principal at that moment. Therefore, she decided to leave and return after class.

"Student Ye Lengan, please wait!"

Seeing Ye Lengan about to turn and leave, Zheng Anyang immediately rose and called out to her, "This is Elder Sun, who came specifically to meet you."

Surprised by Zheng Anyang's words, Ye Lengan hesitated for a moment and then turned back, approaching Elder Sun.

Upon seeing Ye Lengan, the elderly gentleman who had been enjoying tea with the principal greeted her with immense enthusiasm, his eyes lighting up. He stood up promptly and walked quickly over to Ye Lengan with a warm smile, introducing himself, "You must be Ye Lengan. Hello, my surname is Sun, and everyone calls me Elder Sun."

Such swift movements really didn't appear to be the agility one would expect from a person in his sixties.

Though Ye Lengan was unfamiliar with the elderly gentleman, she sensed his warmth and politeness. She nodded courteously and returned the greeting, saying, "Hello, Elder Sun."

Zheng Anyang stepped forward and introduced, "Ye Lengan, you may not be aware, but Elder Sun is the Dean of Capital University's Mathematics

Department and serves as the Dean of the National Mathematics Research Center. He is highly knowledgeable in the field of mathematics."

Upon hearing Zheng Anyang's introduction, Ye Lengan nodded in acknowledgment. However, she remained curious about the reason Elder Sun had sought her out. Could it be related to the Mathematical Olympiad competition yesterday? Nevertheless, she couldn't fathom why such an esteemed academic figure would come to meet her on account of a mere Mathematical Olympiad competition. The event had been held for many years, and countless students had achieved first place. It would be impractical for Elder Sun to meet all of them personally.

"Ye Lengan." Elder Sun looked at her with a kindly smile. "I have come here today to inquire about why you chose the particular approach you did when answering the final question in yesterday's competition."

"Is my answer wrong?" Ye Lengan was somewhat surprised. "It shouldn't be, right?"

She had a lot of confidence in her answer. Could it really be wrong? But even if it was, was there a need for him to come in person like this?

"No, no," Elder Sun reassured her, shaking his head. "Your answer is not wrong. In fact, it's outstanding. That's precisely why I wanted to discuss your approach."

Upon learning that her answer was indeed correct, Ye Lengan maintained her composure and proceeded to explain her thought process without any reservations..

Chapter 454 - 454: Persuasion 2

Listening to Ye Lengan's solution, Elder Sun's eyes brightened more, and when he looked at her, his gaze was filled with even greater appreciation.

Zheng Anyang, who was listening to Ye Lengan's explanation at the side, felt like he was deciphering some cryptic text. Despite being the principal, it didn't mean he was all-knowing. Even though he had some understanding of mathematical problems, the last question was a recent and highly challenging problem that he had never encountered before. Thus, as he listened, he remained somewhat perplexed.

After hearing Ye Lengan's explanation, Elder Sun had an epiphany, and when he looked at her, his eyes seemed to be radiating enthusiasm. "Truly, talent emerges in every generation! With your approach, I wonder why I hadn't thought of it earlier. Ye Lengan, do you realize how substantial your contribution is to the field of mathematics?"

“The field of mathematics?” Ye Lengan appeared puzzled upon hearing Elder Sun’s words. “Elder Sun, what do you mean by that?”

She had merely answered a competition question; how did that connect her to the field of mathematics?

“Oh, my bad.” Elder Sun exclaimed, lightly patting his head. He promptly disclosed the intricacies of the final question to Ye Lengan.

After learning of Elder Sun’s intention, Ye Lengan’s mouth involuntarily twitched. She had never expected that this last question had been prompted by Elder Sun’s spontaneous idea. Even more surprising was that she was the only examinee who had correctly answered it.

“Ye Lengan, you are undeniably gifted in mathematics,” Elder Sun declared while gazing at her as though he had found a rare treasure. “So, my visit today primarily revolves around a specific question. Would you be interested in becoming my student?”

Upon hearing this proposition, Ye Lengan initially remained silent. However, Zheng Anyang, who was beside her, grew increasingly enthusiastic.

It was worth noting that Elder Sun was not only a leading figure in the mathematics field of this country, but he was also renowned globally. To be mentored by him would undoubtedly lead to significant achievements in the field of mathematics.

Currently, Elder Sun had only two students, both of whom had earned international acclaim as mathematicians. One of them had even received the Fields Medal.

However, Elder Sun had not taken on any new students for years. Unexpectedly, he had shown interest in Ye Lengan, which was a truly pleasant surprise!

Nonetheless, Ye Lengan didn’t exhibit the same excitement. After a moment of reflection, she replied, “Elder Sun, I appreciate your kind offer. But honestly, I don’t have that much passion for mathematics. Furthermore, I don’t plan to pursue a career in this field in the future, so I’m sorry, I can’t accept your offer.”

Elder Sun didn’t anticipate such a direct rejection from Ye Lengan. He quickly offered a persuasive retort, “Perhaps you are unaware of your own potential. Your mathematical talent is genuinely exceptional. After hearing your explanation, I am certain that, if you are willing to invest effort into mathematics, your future achievements will undoubtedly rival mine.”

In his many years of experience, Ye Lengan was the most naturally gifted student he had encountered. Consequently, he was reluctant to forfeit the opportunity to nurture such a promising talent.

Zheng Anyang, too, was growing increasingly anxious. He could tell that this was a remarkable opportunity for Ye Lengan.

He joined the plea. “Ye Lengan, Elder Sun is right. With your level of talent, it should not be squandered. Furthermore, interests can be cultivated.”

Despite the persuasive arguments from both, Ye Leng'an's decision remained unwavering. She maintained a resolute stance, saying, "Elder Sun, Principal Zheng, I understand your intentions, but I truly have no plans to further my studies in mathematics. I have a clear direction, and I'm sorry."

Seeing Ye Lengan's firm resolve, Elder Sun was somewhat disappointed but didn't insist. Instead, he inquired, "In that case, would you be willing to share what field of study you plan to pursue in the future?"

"Traditional Chinese medicine!" Ye Leng'an's tone was firm. "Over the years, Western medicine has dominated the field of medicine. However, I believe that our traditional Chinese medicine is not inferior to Western medicine. The knowledge passed down by our ancestors is undoubtedly far superior to foreign practices.."

Chapter 455 - 455: Persuasion 3

"There are many complex and challenging medical issues that Western medicine cannot solve, and in the end, they often turn to traditional Chinese medicine for solutions. I want to show the world that the products of our country are by no means inferior to those from abroad."

"Well said." Upon hearing Ye Leng'an's words, Elder Sun felt a surge of enthusiasm and looked at her with even greater admiration. "Ye Lengan, with such grand ambitions, it's truly commendable! While it's a bit regrettable regarding your mathematical talent, I respect your choice."

Despite his attempts at persuasion, Ye Leng'an's request remained unchanged. Although Elder Sun was disappointed, he wasn't a stubborn person and soon took his leave.

Before departing, he gazed at Ye Lengan and said, "Ye Lengan, I hope to see you at Capital University in two and a half years. I firmly believe that you can make it into our school."

Upon hearing these words, Ye Lengan couldn't help but smile knowingly and replied, "Elder Sun, rest assured, you may see me sooner than you think." Elder Sun was puzzled but chose not to press further.

After Elder Sun left, only Zheng Anyang and Ye Lengan remained in the principal's office. Zheng Anyang playfully remarked, "Ye Lengan, did you come to see me early this morning to have me fulfill my promise?"

Ye Lengan nodded and was forthright, replying, "Yes, that's right! Principal, you made a promise to me. You said that if I secured first place in the

Mathematical Olympiad competition, you would grant one of my requests.

You wouldn't go back on your word, would you?"

Zheng Anyang reassured her, "Absolutely not. What's your request? Just tell me, and I'll grant it."

Ye Lengan nodded and then said, "Principal, actually, my request is quite simple. I want to skip to the third year of high school."



“It’s just for taking a leave of absence! For how many days? You can just tell me...” Zheng Anyang began to speak but was interrupted by Ye Leng’an’s surprising revelation. “What? What did you just say? You want to skip a grade?”

He was completely taken aback, not expecting this request from Ye Leng’an. He had assumed that her request was related to taking a leave of absence and had even prepared a leave request. However, now he was confronted with this unexpected bombshell, and he struggled to react.

Ye Leng’an confirmed, “Yes, that’s right! Principal, don’t forget, you promised me. A gentleman keeps his word, and you can’t backtrack on your commitment! ”

Zheng Anyang expressed his confusion, “I thought you were only planning to take a leave of absence. Ye Lengan, didn’t you mention earlier that you wanted to enjoy your three years of high school and had no intention of taking the college entrance exam early? Why the sudden decision to skip a grade?”

He had already planned to encourage Ye Lengan to participate in competitions during the next two and a half years, as he was well aware of her exceptional abilities, not only in mathematics but also in other subjects. However, her sudden request to skip a grade caught him off guard. If she were to skip directly to the third year of high school, the time left would be barely enough for half a semester.

Ye Lengan explained, “I initially had that plan in mind. But later, I realized that high school doesn’t matter much to me. So, I believe I can take the college entrance exam directly and begin university life earlier.”

Zheng Anyang was left feeling uncertain, and he hadn’t anticipated Ye Leng’an’s sudden request. He was unsure of how to handle the situation, particularly as the school year had already begun. Such a hasty transfer to the third year of high school could disrupt other students.

Ye Lengan reminded him, “Principal, you promised me! You mustn’t backtrack. Otherwise, I’m not sure if I can keep my promises to you in the future.”

Hearing this somewhat threatening remark from Ye Lengan, Zheng Anyang felt as if he were facing a challenging situation. “You’re constantly causing trouble for me here. Do you really think skipping a grade is so easy? If it were that easy to arrange, I wouldn’t have to contemplate it here..”

Chapter 456 - 456: Persuasion

“Pick any class and just put me in there,” Ye Lengan replied casually, “I don’t care which class I end up in.”

For her, it didn’t matter which class she was placed in because she had no intention of attending classes obediently.

Zheng Anyang shook his head and continued, “If it were really that easy to arrange, I wouldn’t be so troubled. Now, the results of each class in the third year are almost fixed. Those students and teachers have been together since the first year. If your academic performance were average, it wouldn’t make much of a difference in which class you end up. However, your grades are there for all to see. You’ve taken the third-year exam papers here before. Judging from your papers, your performance in the college entrance exams will be outstanding. You should know that the bonuses

of the teachers in the third year are linked to the college entrance exam results. If I were to place you in a particular class now, it wouldn't be fair to the other classes."

While it was a bit regrettable for Ye Lengan to finish high school early and not contribute more to the school's reputation, Zheng Anyang was not one to stand in the way of a student's development. However, deciding which class to place her in posed a challenge.

Ye Lengan was already quite famous at Shengan High School. It was believed that as soon as the news of her wanting to skip to the third year spread, all the teachers in the third year would undoubtedly compete to have her in their classes.

Ye Lengan hadn't expected this reason. After some thought, she suggested, "Principal, what if we do this? I'll continue in Year One, Class F, and when it's time for the college entrance exams, you can register me as a senior student.

If I do well, it can count as a credit to Class F's teachers.'

After all, initially, teachers from other classes didn't want her, and it was only the form teacher of Class F who was willing to accept her. If she were to leave suddenly now, it might not be appropriate.

Hearing Ye Lengan's proposal, Zheng Anyang pondered for a moment and finally nodded. "Your suggestion seems to be the best. Since you've made up your mind, let's go with your plan."

"Thank you, Principal," Ye Lengan beamed, expressing her gratitude, "You truly understand the right thing to do, and your word is your bond. I knew that if you agreed, you'd keep your word."

She hadn't expected things to go this smoothly. She had thought the principal would need some convincing, but he had agreed quickly.

"Don't shower me with praise," Zheng Anyang replied, slightly annoyed. "I had already planned to sign you up for competitions over the next two and a half years. But now, it's all in jeopardy. Let me tell you, in these next six months, you can't refuse if you're needed for competitions."

"Absolutely not," Ye Lengan replied with a grin. "As long as I'm a student of this school, it's my duty to bring honor to it! How could I refuse? And, Principal, you're so righteous, I should repay you."

Zheng Anyang didn't believe her kind words. "You're just flattering me."

"How could that be!" Ye Lengan gazed at Zheng Anyang, continuing with a smile. "Principal, though I've lost two years to bring glory to the school, I can still become the top scorer in the college entrance exams! Won't that bring you more pride than these competitions?"

When she mentioned becoming the college entrance exam's top scorer, she spoke as casually as if discussing having a meal.

However, her words were genuine. If she said she could become the top scorer, she would undoubtedly make it happen. Moreover, she was highly confident in her ability to achieve this title.

Hearing her words, Zheng Anyang was excited, and if he hadn't controlled himself, he might have jumped up. He gazed at Ye Lengan intently and asked, "Is what you're saying true? How certain are you that you can become the top scorer in the college entrance exams?"

If anyone else had said this, he might have hesitated before believing them. But when Ye Lengan said it, he had no doubts.

Ye Lengan had a track record of keeping her promises. For instance, she had promised to secure first place in the recent Mathematical Olympiad and had achieved that.

Zheng Anyang was fully aware that if she could indeed become the college entrance exam's top scorer, it would be a tremendous achievement for their school. The competition in college entrance exams was much more intense than Mathematical Olympiad competitions, as it involved all the students across the nation. Their school hadn't produced a college entrance exam's top scorer in more than a decade.

Upon hearing Zheng Anyang's question, Ye Lengan confidently responded, "I'm a hundred percent certain that I can earn the title of college entrance exam's top scorer."

Her confidence wasn't a matter of arrogance; she genuinely believed in her abilities.

"Alright." Zheng Anyang nodded. "I'll arrange for your registration and other paperwork. When June comes this year, you'll take the college entrance exams with the senior students."

"Thank you, Principal," Ye Lengan acknowledged.

"Okay, if there's nothing else, go back to your classes quickly." Zheng Anyang waved his hand, saying, "Let your form teacher and classmates know you're still part of this school."

Though it was spoken in jest, there was some truth to it. Given Ye Lengan's frequent leaves of absence, sometimes spanning ten days or more, it wasn't surprising that her form teacher and classmates had such thoughts.

Hearing Zheng Anyang's words, Ye Lengan felt somewhat exasperated, but she obediently left the principal's office and headed back to her classroom.

Unexpectedly, shortly after leaving the principal's office and not long before she reached her classroom, she ran into Ye Xiyuan in the hallway.

It seemed she and Ye Xiyuan were truly fated to cross paths, even if it was a rather ill-fated connection.

Ye Lengan felt that there was nothing to say between her and Ye Xiyuan, so she planned to bypass her and return to her classroom.

However, despite her attitude, Ye Xiyuan stopped her with these words. "Wait, Ye Lengan, don't leave just yet."

“What’s the matter?” Ye Lengan looked at Ye Xiyuan and asked indifferently.

Seeing the confident Ye Lengan before her, Ye Xiyuan felt a swirl of emotions. She bit her lip and, for a moment, didn’t know what to say. She understood why she had suddenly stopped Ye Lengan, but she couldn’t stand to see Ye Lengan basking in such glory.

Upon seeing Ye Xiyuan standing there in silence, a trace of impatience flickered on Ye Lengan’s face. She lifted her foot, ready to leave. She had no intention of playing along with Ye Xiyuan’s tedious drama.

However, before she could take more than a few steps, her path was once again blocked by Ye Xiyuan.

“Ye Xiyuan, what do you want?” Ye Lengan furrowed her brows even more tightly. “I remember there’s nothing left for us to discuss, right? Of course, if you still have some tricks up your sleeve, feel free to use them. Let’s see who ends up unlucky.”

“Ye Lengan, why must you pressure me like this?” Watching Ye Lengan’s demeanor, Ye Xiyuan gritted her teeth in anger. “If it weren’t for our swap back then, you wouldn’t have the life you have today. Even if it wasn’t your intention, you still benefited. Just based on that, even if you don’t feel guilty towards me, don’t you feel any gratitude?”

“No, I don’t.” Ye Lengan’s expression remained unchanged as she glanced at

Ye Xiyuan indifferently, her eyes filled with indifference. “Why should I feel guilty or grateful? Besides, even if I did feel grateful, the people I should be grateful to are the parents of the Ye family. 50 million plus a request, that’s already quite generous. There’s no connection between me and the Ye family anymore.”

She truly didn’t understand what was going on in Ye Xiyuan’s mind. Moreover, she wondered what had happened to Ye Xiyuan in her past life.

“Ye Lengan, you’re being incredibly cold-blooded.” Ye Xiyuan stared fiercely at Ye Lengan. “My parents raised you, and this is how you treat them?”

“While they raised me to this age, I’m sure they didn’t spend 50 million doing it.” Ye Lengan found it amusing. “Moreover, don’t forget that it was your father’s suggestion. There’s no longer any connection between me and the Ye family. You don’t need to continue talking nonsense with me.”

“Ye Lengan, don’t be so smug. Do you really think you can enjoy your success forever?” When Ye Xiyuan looked at Ye Lengan, her eyes were filled with resentment. “Everything you have now is dependent on Young Master Huangfu. But do you really

think he can protect you forever? With your background, do you really have what it takes to climb to the Huangfu family?"

"Don't worry about my affairs." Ye Lengan looked at Ye Xiyuan with a half-smile. "At least I won't be like you, telling colossal lies and pretending to be someone's savior just to climb the social ladder. If you don't have that kind of ability, don't tell such enormous lies."

These words struck right at Ye Xiyuan's sore spot. She couldn't control her emotions and wanted to slap Ye Lengan.

However, as she raised her hand, Ye Lengan grabbed it. Before she could react, she felt herself being slapped, experiencing a dull pain on her cheek and a ringing in her ears.

"Ye Lengan, how dare you hit me?" Ye Xiyuan looked at Ye Lengan in disbelief, as if she couldn't believe what was happening before her eyes.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Ye Lengan chuckled darkly. "Don't forget, you started it. If I hit you, it's just retaliation. Ye Xiyuan, you don't have to be so surprised.

Your hard days have just begun!"

After hearing Ye Lengan's words, Ye Xiyuan's pupils contracted, and she immediately asked, "Ye Lengan, what do you mean? What have you done?"

"What have I done?" Ye Lengan sneered and said, "You should be the one who did something! Ye Xiyuan, did you really rely on yourself to get where you are today? If you didn't have external help, would you have your current results?"

"Ye Lengan, do you know something?" Ye Xiyuan felt extremely flustered. She couldn't help but think of the system that she had been unable to contact since yesterday..

Chapter 458 - 458: She Suffered a Huge Blow 2

Ye Lengan's words left her feeling utterly perplexed. She even began to wonder if Ye Lengan had somehow learned of the existence of the system. The system had been assisting her in dealing with Ye Lengan before it went offline. However, she had been unable to reconnect with it since then. Could it be that Ye Lengan had truly done something?

Yet, the system was an abstract, intangible presence. Ye Lengan couldn't possibly have discovered it. That couldn't be the case. It was impossible, absolutely impossible.

The loss of contact with the system might be attributed to some technical malfunction or an unplanned upgrade, just like in previous instances. That had to be it.

Although she mentally prepared herself continuously, Ye Xiyuan's heart raced, and the persistent anxiety couldn't be suppressed.

“What do I know?” Ye Lengan smiled mysteriously. “Is there some secret you can’t bear to share with me? Let me think! Are you referring to that so-called system within you, or is it about your rebirth?”

As Ye Lengan spoke, Ye Xiyuan’s eyes widened, revealing clear shock and apprehension. Even her lips quivered involuntarily. She found it unbelievable that Ye Lengan was aware of her most significant secrets, including the system and her rebirth.

How was that possible? No, it had to be a lie. It couldn’t be true.

Taking a deep breath, Ye Xiyuan struggled to regain her composure and quivered as she said, ‘E l... I don’t know what you’re talking about.’”

She was in denial, as if her words could somehow deny the existence of these facts.

“Haha, say what you will.” Ye Lengan smirked coldly, approaching Ye Xiyuan.

“Aren’t you curious how I’ve come to know all your secrets?”

Gritting her teeth, Ye Xiyuan gazed at Ye Lengan, her lips moving but failing to articulate a response. She was unsure if she should ask at this moment, and if she did, wouldn’t it be an acknowledgment of the truth in Ye Lengan’s words?

“I know you must be itching to ask, so I’ll be generous and share it with you!” Ye Lengan continued, “Can’t you contact your so-called system anymore? Perhaps, it’s because you lost all connection after instructing your supposed system to attack me yesterday.”

“It’s you!” Ye Xiyuan suddenly lifted her head and stared at Ye Lengan with urgency. “Ye Lengan, what have you done?”

Could it be that the system’s loss of contact this time wasn’t due to a malfunction but because of something Ye Lengan had done? But how was that possible? How could Ye Lengan possibly manipulate the system?

“I haven’t actively done anything, but if you think you can get away with making me a passive target, that’s impossible,” Ye Lengan said slowly. “Usually, when someone, be it a person or an object, attacks me, I make a prompt decision and retaliate immediately, much like when you attempted to slap me just now.”

“You...” Ye Xiyuan gazed at Ye Lengan, her teeth clenched, and she spoke with a quiver in her voice, “Ye Lengan, if you’ve done something to the system, I won’t let you off.”

“System?” Ye Lengan looked at Ye Xiyuan with a sly smile and continued, “The system no longer exists. Ye Xiyuan, you’ve lost your most significant advantage since your rebirth. What’s your plan now?”

“You’ve destroyed my system?” Ye Xiyuan promptly comprehended the situation. “Ye Lengan, you dare to destroy my system.”

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Ye Lengan found it amusing. “You unleashed it to attack me. Do you think I’d passively await my fate? Instead of worrying about the system, shouldn’t you be concerned about your own future? Without that so-called system’s assistance, what will you do?”

As Ye Leng’an’s taunting words reached her ears, Ye Xiyuan’s eyes brimmed with animosity. “Ye Lengan, I won’t let you off. I absolutely won’t let you off.”

“Now it seems that, despite being adversaries, we share one similarity.” Ye Lengan nodded in agreement.. “Do you believe that by repeatedly attempting to harm me, I’d let you off the hook? Nevertheless, now that you’ve lost your ace in the hole, what means do you have to deal with me in the future?”

Chapter 459 - 459: She Suffered a Huge Blow 3

“You...” Ye Xiyuan gazed at Ye Leng’an before her, a sense of bewilderment creeping in. “Who are you? You aren’t Ye Lengan, are you? Ye Lengan couldn’t possibly possess such abilities.”

As she scrutinized the person before her, she could hardly find any resemblance to the Ye Lengan she remembered, except for the familiar facial features. Even at the peak of her previous life, Ye Leng’an had never exuded such confidence and vigor. Furthermore, the Ye Lengan from her memories, though remarkable, was nowhere near as formidable as this.

Most crucially, how could Ye Lengan possibly possess the ability to be aware of her system’s existence, let alone destroy it?

“You’re mistaken. I am Ye Lengan, the real one,” Ye Leng’an stated, her expression serious as she looked at Ye Xiyuan. “Just as you are the real Ye Xiyuan, I am the real Ye Lengan. However, I’m not the Ye Lengan you’ve always known.”

“That’s impossible, utterly impossible.” Ye Xiyuan continued to shake her head, as if denying the reality through sheer determination. “How could you be Ye Leng’an? Ye Lengan is nothing like this.”

“Do you truly know what kind of person I am?” Ye Lengan retorted with a cold smile. “So, Ye Xiyuan, you think you can confront me with your so-called reborn memories? It’s nothing short of a joke.”

Upon hearing Ye Leng’an’s words, Ye Xiyuan was struck dumbfounded, never anticipating that her most profound secret had been unveiled by Ye Lengan. Her most powerful trump card had been laid to waste. Moreover, from the moment of her rebirth until now, nearly every confrontation with Ye Lengan had ended in her defeat.

In that case, what significance did her rebirth hold? Could it be that the heavens had granted her a second chance at life merely to witness Ye Leng'an's ascent to power once more? No, she couldn't accept that. She couldn't accept defeat at the hands of Ye Lengan.

"Xiyuan, what's wrong?" Li Deze looked at Ye Xiyuan with genuine concern, his gaze filled with worry.

He had rushed to her side in haste and encountered a perplexed Ye Xiyuan. Most notably, a pronounced, crimson palm print adorned her face. He couldn't disregard the self-assured Ye Leng'an standing opposite her.

"Ye Leng'an, what did you do to Xiyuan?" Li Deze inquired, his eyes brimming with vigilance as if he were on the brink of confronting Ye Lengan head-on. "If anything has happened to Xiyuan, I won't let you off."

"I'll await your retribution," Ye Lengan responded, unfazed by Li Deze's threat. "Let me also make it clear – I was the one who slapped Ye Xiyuan. What can you do about it?"

Observing Ye Leng'an's audacious attitude, Li Deze clenched his teeth and spoke with ire, "Ye Lengan, you're only acting high and mighty because of Young Master Huangfu. Don't believe he'll protect you forever. He'll soon see through your true nature and cast you aside."

"Heh, perhaps you should be more concerned about yourself," Ye Lengan sneered, casting a disdainful glance at Li Deze. "With your level of intelligence, it's no wonder you've been played by Ye Xiyuan all along." With that, she turned to leave. She had no interest in conversing with a fool; it was simply beneath her and a waste of her breath.

"Ye Leng'an, who gave you permission to depart?" Witnessing Ye Leng'an's attempt to leave, Li Deze immediately interjected, "You've assaulted someone, and you think you can just walk away? Dream on! I absolutely won't let today's incident slide. You've admitted to striking Ye Xiyuan. Even the principal won't be able to shield you."

"The principal's office is in that direction." Ye Leng'an pointed, indicating a particular direction. "If you wish to file a complaint, then go quickly! The principal should still be in his office. But before you go, I suggest you ask the affected party if she's willing to accompany you.."

Chapter 460 - 460: She Suffered a Huge Blow

Li Deze immediately turned to look at Ye Xiyuan beside him and said, "Xiyuan, let's head to the principal's office now. Ye Lengan is getting too arrogant, taking advantage of her good grades to treat you like this. We absolutely cannot let her get away with it so easily."



“Brother Deze, I don’t want to go to the principal’s office.” Ye Xiyuan’s face turned pale. She tightly gripped Li Deze’s arm and spoke with a trembling voice, “I’m not feeling well. I want to go home.”

“Xiyuan.” Seeing Ye Xiyuan’s condition, Li Deze felt deeply concerned. He tried to persuade her, “You can’t keep letting Ye Lengan get away with this. You’re only encouraging her to keep bullying you. She’s been doing this to you more and more, and if you let her off this time, she’ll continue to torment you in the future.’

“I want to go home.” Ye Xiyuan remained unmoved, her eyes welling up with tears as if they might spill over any moment. She appeared pitiful as she said, “Brother Deze, can you please take me home now?”

Her mind was in turmoil, and all she wanted was to go home and find some peace. At this moment, she had lost her desire even to confront Ye Lengan.

Observing Ye Xiyuan’s state, Li Deze felt frustrated but couldn’t bring himself to reject her request. In the end, he decided to accompany Ye Xiyuan back home.

However, before leaving, he didn’t miss the chance to issue a stern warning to saying, “Ye Lengan, don’t think today’s incident will be forgotten.

It won’t. Just you wait!”

With that, he left with Ye Xiyuan.

Upon returning to the Ye family, they found Ye Li and Ye Anyun absent, leaving only Lin Wanqin at home,

When she saw Ye Xiyuan, with no trace of color on her face and bearing a bright red handprint, she was genuinely taken aback. She immediately stood up and rushed to Ye Xiyuan’s side, her eyes filled with concern and anxiety.

“Xiyuan, what happened to you? Who hit you?”

She hadn’t expected her daughter, who had been perfectly fine when she left in the morning, to look like this now.

“Mom, I’m okay. I’m just a bit tired,” Ye Xiyuan said, dismissing Chen Wanqin’s concerns. She continued, “I’m going back to my room to rest for a while. You don’t have to call me for dinner.’

Before Lin Wanqin could say anything else, Ye Xiyuan turned and headed upstairs. At this moment, she really didn’t want to say anything or have anyone asking her questions. She just wanted to have some quiet time to think about her next steps.

Observing Ye Xiyuan’s retreating figure, Lin Wanqin initially intended to continue her inquiries, but for some reason, she found herself unable to speak.

Once Ye Xiyuan's figure disappeared around the corner of the staircase, she quickly turned to Li Deze, who had escorted Ye Xiyuan home, and urgently asked, "Deze, what on earth happened? How did Xiyuan get injured? Who did this to her? And why does she look like this?"

The look on her face, seemingly devoid of all vitality, was enough to make anyone feel alarmed as if she had suffered a tremendous blow.

Li Deze held nothing back, recounting the entire story about Ye Lengan. He was now convinced that Ye Lengan had bullied Ye Xiyuan, so naturally, he emphasized Ye Leng'an's arrogance while describing the events.

"It's that Ye Lengan again. Why is she so persistent?" After hearing Li Deze's account, Lin Wanqin was fuming. "I've raised her all these years, even treating her as my own daughter, and this is how she repays me? In the past decade, I've always regarded her as my biological daughter. But after occupying Xiyuan's position for so many years, she still dares to bully Xiyuan now. She truly has no conscience. Even if you raise a dog for so many years, it should know how to be grateful!"

The mere mention of Ye Lengan filled her with disgust. Especially in recent times, Ye Li would occasionally complain about how it would have been better if they hadn't let Ye Leng'an go.

She understood that Ye Li was now regretting his decision upon seeing Ye Lengan getting close to Young Master Huangfu. However, she didn't regret it, especially when she witnessed Ye Leng'an repeatedly bullying Xiyuan. She even wished they hadn't raised someone like Ye Lengan all these years. "Auntie, I don't think we can continue like this." Li Deze expressed his concerns. "Ye Lengan has been bullying Xiyuan like this, and I've caught her in the act several times. What about when I didn't witness it? Who knows how many times it has happened? You know Xiyuan's personality. She's naturally gentle and even if she's bullied, she won't utter a word, absolutely unwilling to speak up, let alone file a complaint."

Lin Wanqin couldn't help but let out a sigh. "Xiyuan's kind nature, I don't know if it's a blessing or a curse."

"Auntie, Xiyuan's naturally kind, and there's nothing wrong with that. The problem lies with Ye Leng'an." The moment that name was mentioned, Li Deze's tone grew furious. "We can't allow her to continue being arrogant. I wanted to step in, but I'm not Xiyuan's real brother, so it wouldn't be appropriate. So, Auntie, I think you should personally go and speak with the principal. At the very least, Ye Lengan should face the consequences."

Lin Wanqin could no longer contain her emotions and stated directly, "I'm going to find Principal Zheng now. Xiyuan was injured at school. Regardless of the circumstances, the school needs to give me an explanation."

Having said that, Lin Wanqin left in a hurry.

Li Deze naturally followed suit. Since he had raised the matter, he felt obliged to accompany her. Moreover, he was a witness, and it was only right for him to be present to provide testimony.

In the meantime, Ye Lengan was attentively listening to the class in her own classroom. Although it was a bit dull, she focused nonetheless. She had noticed that she was the only one paying attention in the entire classroom. Perhaps she was giving some respect to the teacher. After all, she didn't attend class often.

However, just as she was attentively listening to the lecture, someone suddenly arrived, interrupting the teacher's teaching, and informed her that she needed to go to the principal's office because the principal wanted to see her.

Ye Lengan was perplexed. She had just left the principal's office not long ago. Why would the principal summon her again?

Nevertheless, she quickly got up and headed to the principal's office..